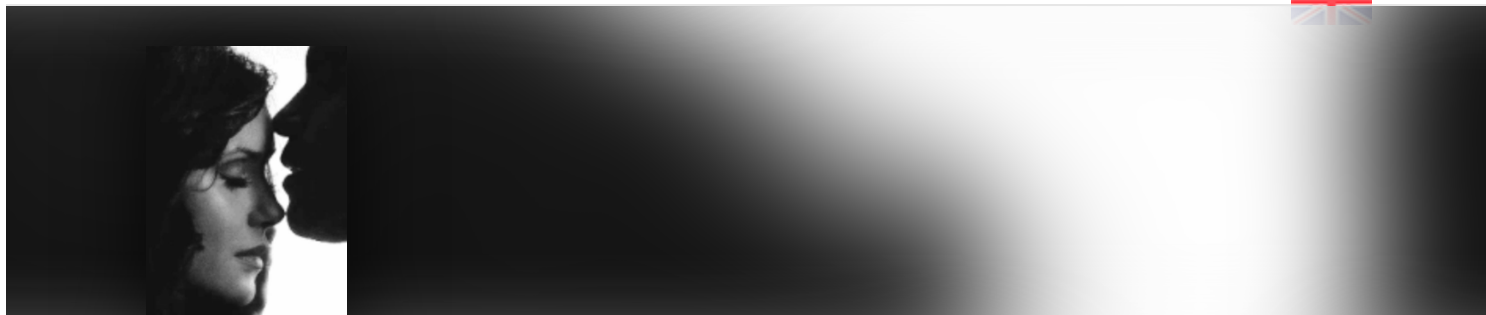




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He and She



👁 42 ✓ 0 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by 15c cold

"he fucks to feel loved"

*To fill the dark void of his soul

But its all the same, never enough

He remembered the first time

Her lips her touch,her hands holding on to tight

The only time he felt alive

Something about her tears made their sin spiritual

This spiral of lust and self hatred is all he's knows

He drowns out the sound of her moans at the bottom of a bottle

He kills the memory ,with his current misery

"why doesn't my baby miss me?"

"How come everything I touch is fallen thru?"

Then he remembers how he killed the smile her on lips

Every cruel word he said ,that caused her hands two slip

To make nasty gashes in her wrist

She clenches her fist

Yeah she reads his apologies

She'll give him a chance or to

But she'll always end feeli

Abused

So

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When she over hears
About all the women he's allowed in his bed
She'll never understand
That's how he gets her out of his head
"if she ever gets married I'm yelling I object."

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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